

EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. DONE TO DEATH.

Piling Up Evidence Against Annie Goodwin's Slaying.

The Body to Be Exhumed for an Autopsy.

Cos Harrison Brought Dr. McGonigal to Treat the Sick Girl.

Interviews with the Doctor, the Undertaker and the Lodging-House Keeper.

Dr. Henry G. McGonigal, and his relative, diseased, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. McGonigal, who are accused of killing poor Annie Goodwin, the cigarette girl, in the latter's room, by performing a criminal operation on her, are still behind bars in the prison attached to the Harlem Court.



There is no likelihood of their getting out, either, for Justice Power will accept the evidence against them.

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certificate, which appeared to be all right. The body was placed in a "moving coffin" without disturbing the blanket which it was wrapped in. I asked the doctor if anyone would call and see the body, and he answered in the negative. He handed me \$25 and he drove off, and Sunday afternoon I turned the body in to St. Michael's Cemetery, where I paid \$12 for a grave.

Here is the receipt I got: RECEIVED OF MR. HARRISON, NEW YORK, I. C. 100. Buried in grave No. 11, range No. 13, plot 1, Section No. 21, 1908, issued from the New York Court of Records.

"I have often done business for Dr. McGonigal," resumed the undertaker, "but I am done with him now."

"No, I am not," said the undertaker. "I don't put my suspicions arise when the body was brought to you in such an unusual manner?" asked the reporter. "No," answered Merritt. "Are you in the habit of receiving bodies from doctors who wrap them in blankets and convey them in their own vehicles?"

"No, I am not," said the undertaker. "And your suspicions were not aroused?"

"They were not, until after I was arrested. Then I saw what I had been a party to."

"How did you come to sleep in the shop that night?" Are you in the habit of doing that?"

"Yes, I often do when I am working late. I don't remember just why I remained that night."

Mr. Merritt repeated the above story to Judge Power, who held him in \$1,000 bail to appear as a witness.

Held as an accessory. William Davidson, the colored man, who assisted Dr. McGonigal in conveying the body to Merritt's establishment, was also arrested and held as an accessory after the fact. His bail was fixed at \$2,000.

Davidson is Dr. McGonigal's coachman and apparently had nothing more to do with the case than to help Dr. McGonigal die one of his chastey burials.

The negro knew nothing of the details of the case, but the simple fact of his carrying the body to the undertaker makes him an accessory.

Police Guard the Stable. Trouble Anticipated from Beattie's Striking Laborers. 1,500 Street Department Employees Expected to Go Out To-Day.

Police Serg. Pickett and a detail of fifteen patrolmen are in guard at the Street-Cleaning Department stables, foot of East Seventeenth street, in anticipation of trouble with Commissioner Beattie's laborers, who are on strike.

It is expected that this will be the occasion of a mass-meeting of all the men and the organization of a general strike.

One hundred drivers of sweeping machines and water carts refused to answer the roll call at 6 o'clock last night, and about as many ash-cart men failed to put in an appearance this morning.

Stablemen and laborers, in fact the entire force of the Department—about 1,500 men—is expected to be on strike to-day.

Street-cleaning Commissioner Beattie's retrenchment policy has precipitated the strike. So long as the men of reform were engaged in experimenting with new machines, which furnished plenty of work for the men attached to his Department, they were perfectly satisfied with their lot.

But the experiments were costly. Great carnal were made on the already depleted fund appropriated for street-cleaning purposes. Commissioner Beattie discovered this and with it the necessity of making the men more efficient to his motto: "Reform."

Mr. Beattie's idea of how retrenchment can be best accomplished consists with cutting the men's pay. It touches their interests very heavily.

The Commissioner concluded that if he made no attempt to clean the streets and sidewalks, he would not be able to save enough from the salary fund to carry him through a fiscal year.

The order resulted in the holding of a mass-meeting yesterday afternoon, at which a committee was appointed to wait on the Commissioner and demand that the men be paid their full wages.

The Mayor responded that it was impossible. The tax had not been collected, he said, and there are no funds from which transfers can be made to pay the street-cleaning fund.

The strike is now in its second day. The men are still out, and the streets are not being cleaned. The Commissioner is expected to make some concessions to the men.

Riot Was Feared by Byrnes. The Gas Commission Adopt Resolutions for Immediate Action. Stuyvesant Park May Be Aglow To-Morrow Night.

At the meeting of the Gas Commission held this morning, Mayor Grant offered a resolution directing Secretary McCornick to confer with the Park Department with a view to the immediate lighting and opening up of West Stuyvesant Park in the evening.

It was adopted unanimously and Comptroller Myers added that he hoped the Secretary would attend to the matter at once, as he was particularly anxious that there should be no delay in lighting the park.

Manager John J. Moore, of the East River Company, who was present, stated that his Company could make the necessary connections with the lamps in West Stuyvesant Park as soon as the order was received, and have them in readiness to be lighted within one hour.

It is possible that the park will be reopened to-morrow or the following evening as Supt. McCornick says that he will carry out the instructions of the Gas Commission at once.

The only hitch, he says, may be in the fact that all the Park Commissioners are at present out of town, but he hopes to get over this in some way.

It will not take long to light Stuyvesant Park and throw it open to the public in the evening if the city authorities who have the matter under their control bestir themselves and go to work in earnest.

They made a beginning yesterday when at the meeting of the Gas Commissioners the assurance was openly given that if the Park Department would request the Commission to light the park it would be done immediately.

Yet here is just where the red tape begins to come in, and unless there is a disposition to act magnanimously and go ahead and carry out the wishes of the public without regard to forms and proceedings, there is no possibility that the much-needed park will be indefinitely postponed.

Secretary Burns, of the Park Department, says that the Park Commissioners have nothing more to do with the matter. They gave permission to have the electric light put up in Stuyvesant Park last year, when the request was made by the Gas Commission, he says.

The Gas Commission have the matter entirely in their own hands, and could go ahead and order the lamps to be put in order and lighted up to-night if they wanted to. Why, then, should they insist on having the Park Commissioners hold a meeting to make this request?

This will necessarily create a delay, because there is not a majority of the Park Board in town at the present time, and with Commissioner Gallup up in the mountains camping out there is no telling when they will be able to get together.

If the Gas Commission insists that it can take no action in the matter unless it first receives a formal authorization from the Park Department it may be September before it finally takes the necessary steps to light the park.

EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. BLAZING LIQUID.

A Dangerous Fire in the Consolidated Gas Works.

Two Naphtha Tanks Exploded Early This Morning.

One Man Fatally Burned and Another Severely Injured.

One of the most dangerous of all the stubborn fires the firemen have had to battle with since the new alarm system went into operation consumed them this morning.

At 4 o'clock a naphtha tank burst in the pump-house of the Consolidated Gas Works, on Avenue A, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second street, and the house caught fire.

The injured were: James Davis, forty-three years old, of 332 East Twenty-first street, fatally burned; Kasz, burned, but went to his home unaided.

The whole block from the avenue to the river is filled with gas and naphtha tanks, the latter, to a great extent, sunk in the ground. The pump-house is a two-story building near the river and of the block.

There were two elevated sheet-iron tanks in the building, each containing, it was said, one thousand gallons of the fluid, that is, so to speak, nothing but liquid fire in a raw state, in the same sense that powder or dynamite is really fire in bulk. From this naphtha the gas is made by easy transition to the wrong form.

James Davis was the pump-tender on duty. He is forty-three years old and lives at 332 East Twenty-first street. When the naphtha caught fire in a tank, he saw that it was a bad case, and he tried to get out, but he was unable to do so.

At all events one of the tanks in the pump-house did catch fire and exploded promptly. The other followed suit. The pump-house was covered with the blazing fluid that flew in every direction. His clothes were afire, when some of the other workmen in the grounds who ran up at the first warning of danger, dragged him away from the door where he had fallen.

When they tore the clothes from his body the skin came off with them in strips, exposing the raw flesh. Unconsciousness mercifully came to the relief of the man, whose horrible agony made his comrades turn faint.

He was taken to Bellevue Hospital. The surgeons say that he cannot live. Another workman named Keefe was touched by the scorching liquid and was also burned, but not badly. He went to his home unaided.

The night-watchman had turned in an alarm the instant of the explosion. The first fireman who came in sight of the burning building made haste to sound the call for reserves, and twelve engine companies and four hook and ladder trucks gathered about the block in less than five minutes.

The firemen all about woke up, and the police drew lines across the streets to keep back the curious throngs of people who were turning out to watch the fire and friends or kinfolk working in the gas-house. All were afraid of their dangerous neighbor.

The firemen had a hard and dangerous fight before them.